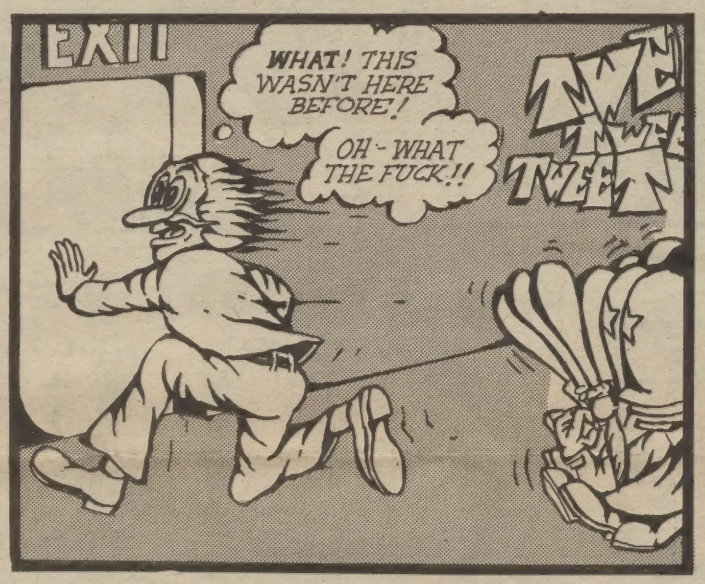
INFINITY COMIX

WRITTEN BY ARIM TRACY AND CHARLES MUGGLES
ART AND COLOR BY BANG GRAPHICS/GASPER·LEWIS·MUGGLES·SCHRADER



White Lightning Spaceways Comix No.1

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The reason for this format: We've noticed that head comix are getting smaller and smaller while the price remains the same. Some have dropped as low as 24 pages for 50¢ We decided to eliminate the glossy cover and print in tabloid newspaper size, in order to publish more pages of comix. Even though we only have 24 newspaper pages in this size, it is equal to 48 comic book pages.
Write and let us know what you think.

Look for No.2 NEXT MONTH!

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Name _____
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City _____ (Zip) _____
I AM 21 YRS. OR OLDER (PLEASE INITIAL)____

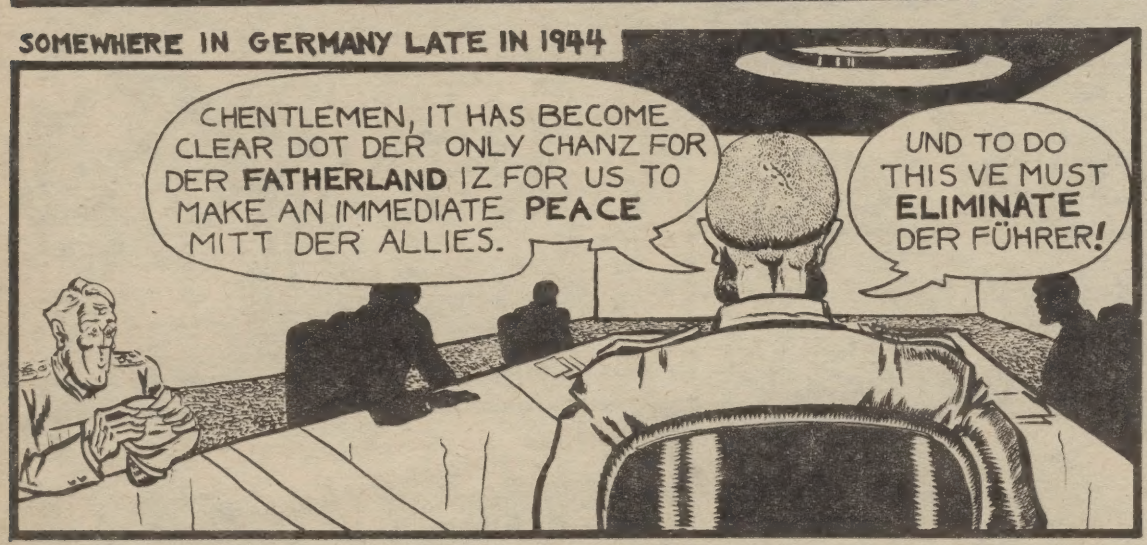
FUNNY NAZIS

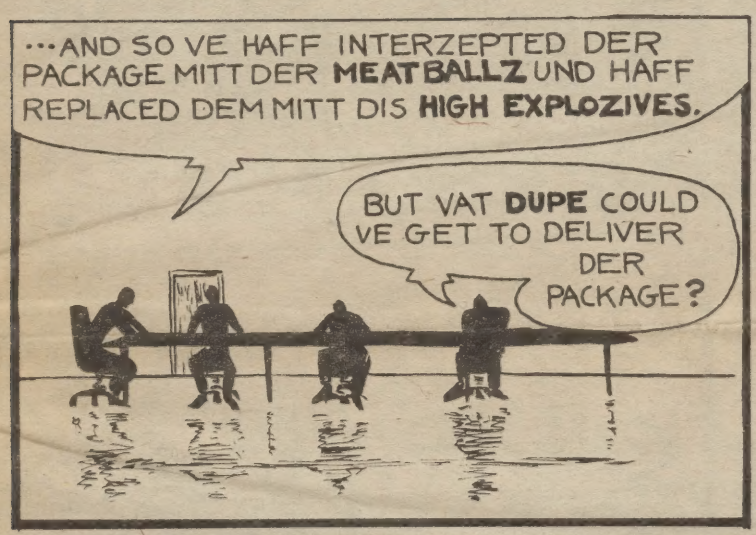
by YOSSARIAN

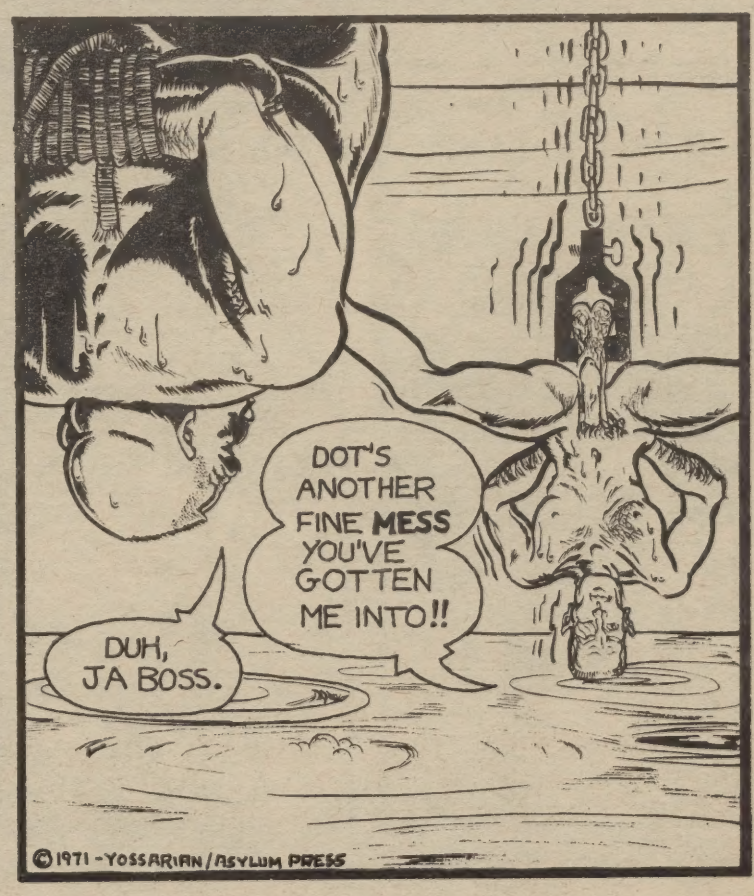
UNITED CARTOON WORKERS OF AMERICA — DONT FUCK WITH US

"MAD MAN MOLTKE" and ERSATZ (THE BEAST OF BREMERHAVEN) in

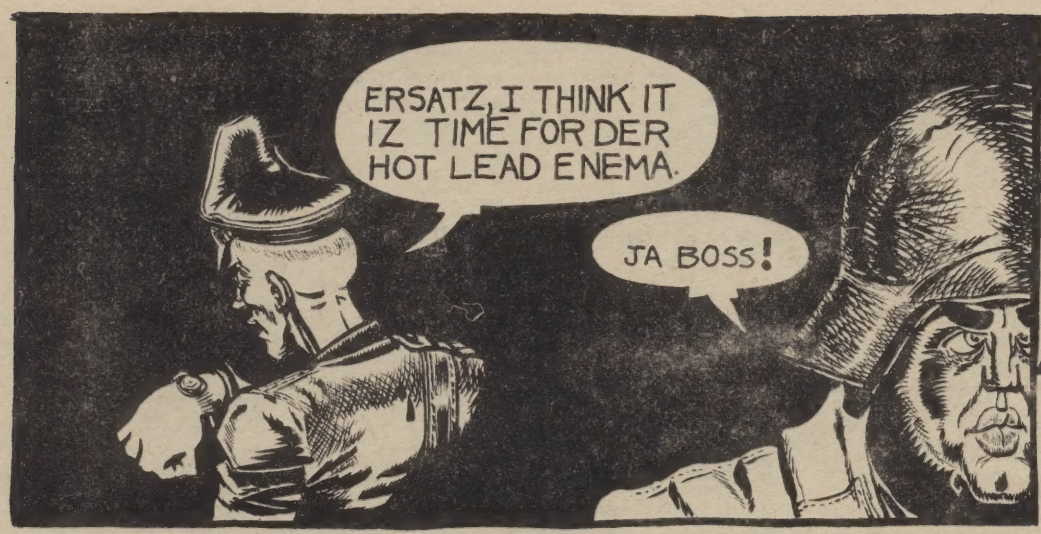
ATSA SPICY MEATBALL







©1971 - YOSSARIAN / ASYLUM PRESS

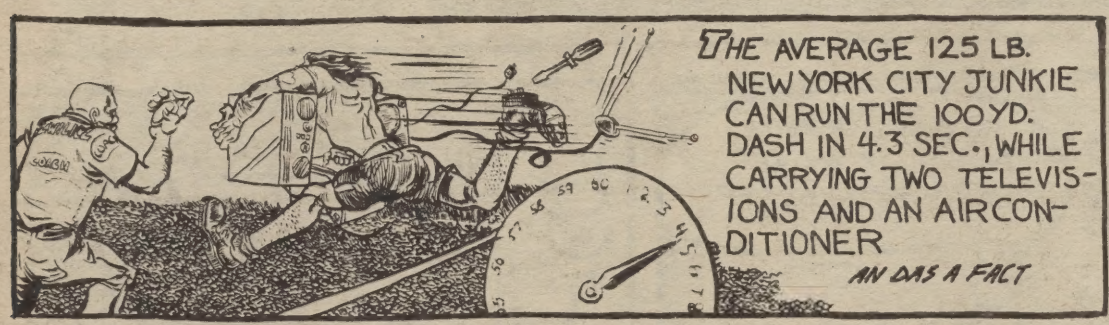


FUNNY NAZIS

BY YOSSARIAN

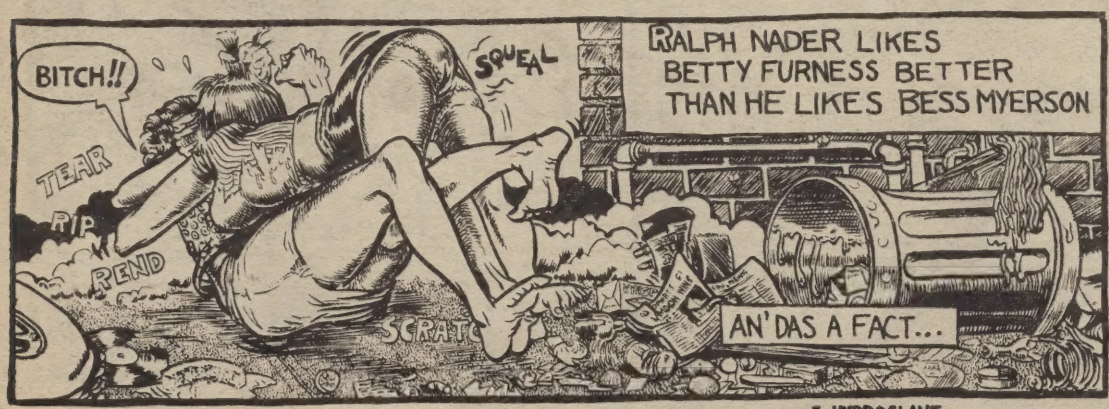
WITH "MAD MAN MOLTKE" and ERSATZ (THE BEAST OF BREMERHAVEN) in "HOT PANTS"

YOSSARIAN'S AN' DAS A FACT



THE AVERAGE 125 LB. NEW YORK CITY JUNKIE CAN RUN THE 100 YD. DASH IN 4.3 SEC., WHILE CARRYING TWO TELEVISIONS AND AN AIRCONDITIONER

AN DAS A FACT



RALPH NADER LIKES BETTY FURNESS BETTER THAN HE LIKES BESS MYERSON

AN' DAS A FACT...

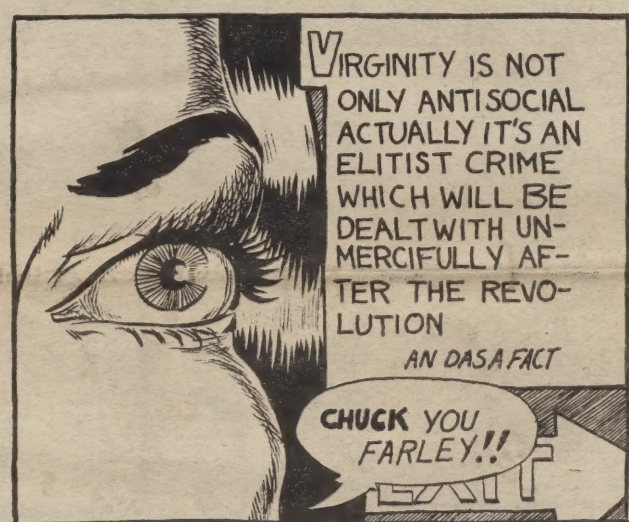
VERB OF THE WEEK: *HYDROCLAVE* (HÝDRO-CLAVÉ

I HYDROCLAVE
YOU HYDROCLAVE
WE HYDROCLAVEN

IF ALL THE UNITED STATES WAR DEAD FROM VIETNAM WERE PILED ATOP ONE ANOTHER IN THE TIMES SQUARE VICINITY PROSTITUTION IN THAT AREA WOULD DECLINE.

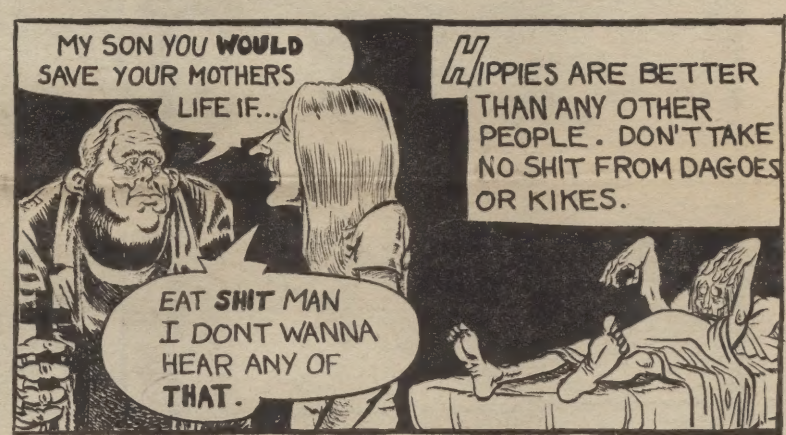
95% OF ALL FATAL SYPHILIS IS CONTRACTED FROM PUBLIC TOILETS

DONT LET THOSE COMMIES TELL YOU ANY DIFFERENT!



VIRGINITY IS NOT ONLY ANTISOCIAL ACTUALLY IT'S AN ELITIST CRIME WHICH WILL BE DEALT WITH UNMERCIFULLY AFTER THE REVOLUTION

AN DAS A FACT



HIPPIES ARE BETTER THAN ANY OTHER PEOPLE. DON'T TAKE NO SHIT FROM DAGOES OR KIKES.

6,000,000 JEWS HAVE BEEN FOUND ALIVE AND LIVING IN ARGENTINA

SOME NERVE DEPT.

BOB DYLAN KNOWS ALL THE SECRETS OF EXISTANCE BUT HE AINT TALKING

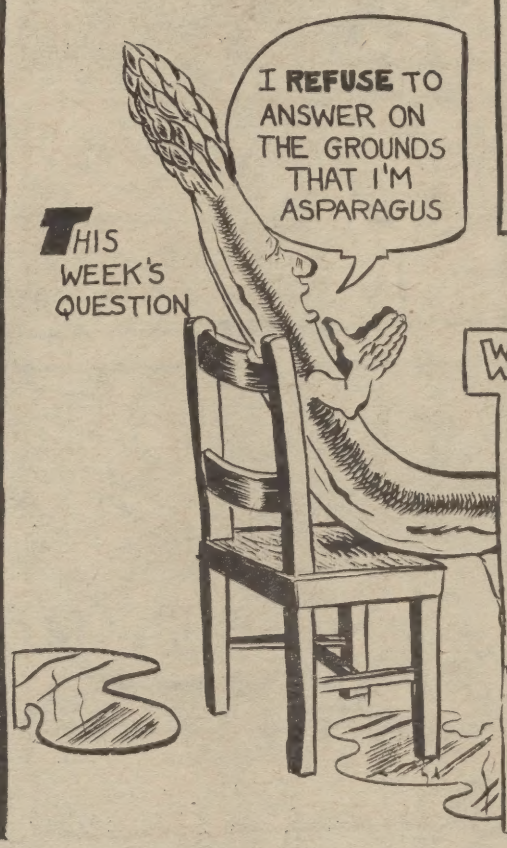
AN DAS A FACT

THE AVERAGE RUSSIAN HAS TO WORK 47 HRS. FOR ONE SUIT OF CLOTHES

THE AVERAGE AMERICAN ONLY WORKS 6 HRS. FOR HIS SUIT

THE REST OF THE WORK FOR THE AMERICANS SUIT IS DONE BY 3 EAST ASIANS, 14 AFRICANS, 6 SOUTH AMERICANS, 2 PAKISTANIS AND 1 ABORIGINE

THIS WEEK'S QUESTION



WHAT KIND OF A VEGETABLE WILL JOE COLUMBO BE?

A) EGGPLANT
B) ASPARAGUS
C) ZUCCHINI
D) PLUM TOMATO
E) OTHER

SEND EACH ANSWER ALONG WITH 25¢ IN CASH OR STAMPS % THIS PAPER

WE MEAN NO OFFENSE
The Management

ADOLPH HITLER WAS A GODDAMN FUCK

UNITED CARTOON WORKERS OF AMERICA
DON'T FUCK WITH US

I CALLS EM' LIKE I SEES EM'

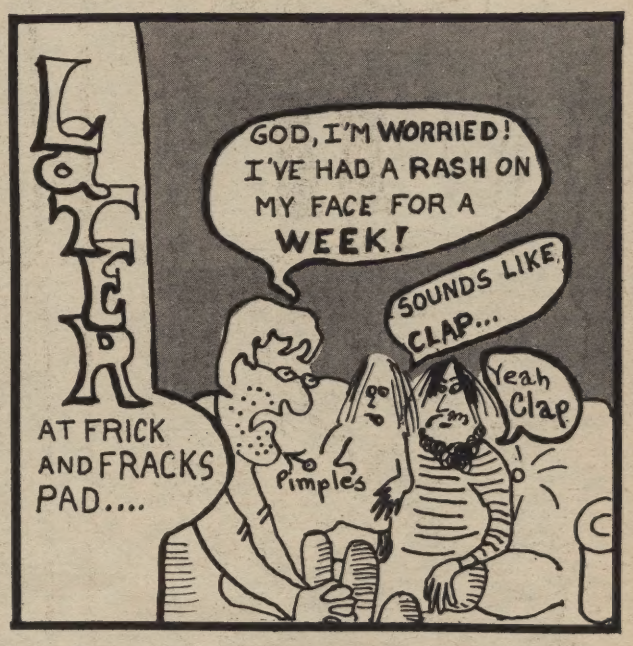
SEEK NO OTHER BRAND

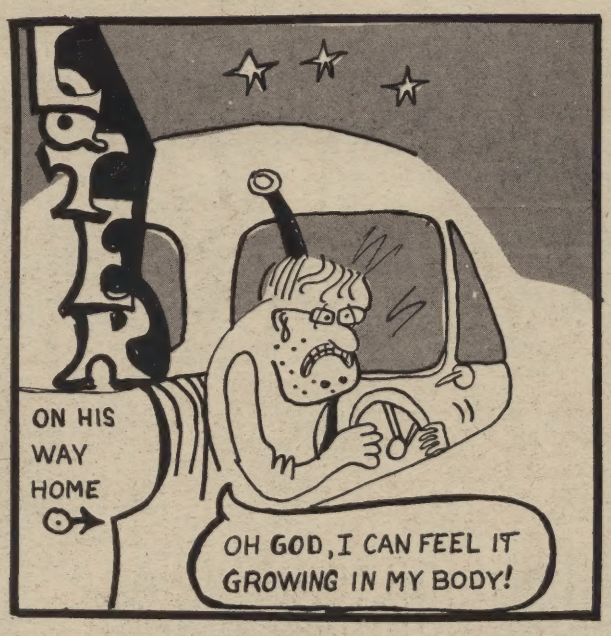
YOSSARIAN ©

1971 ASYLUM PRESS

The Saga of Pig Iron Steel

by F. Martin 1971





HEY YOU, KID
BUY! BUY!!
ONLY $666.00 PLUS TAX
PRICE SUBJECT TO INFLATION
A MUST FOR EVERY FAMILY.. ..MAKES NOISE.... ...AND IT EVEN WILL POLLUTE!! NICE...RIGHT!!
SHINY CHROME STUFF
NEW!! MODEL X-12 HYDAULIC CAN & BOTTLE OPENER
DON'T BE LEFT OUT!! DO IT TODAY!!!
YOU MUST BUY THIS THING!

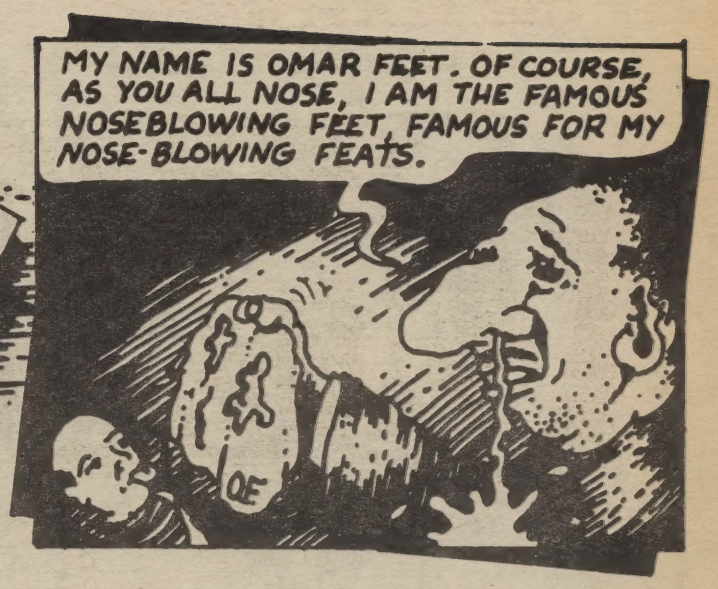
THE ORIGINAL ADVENTURES OF

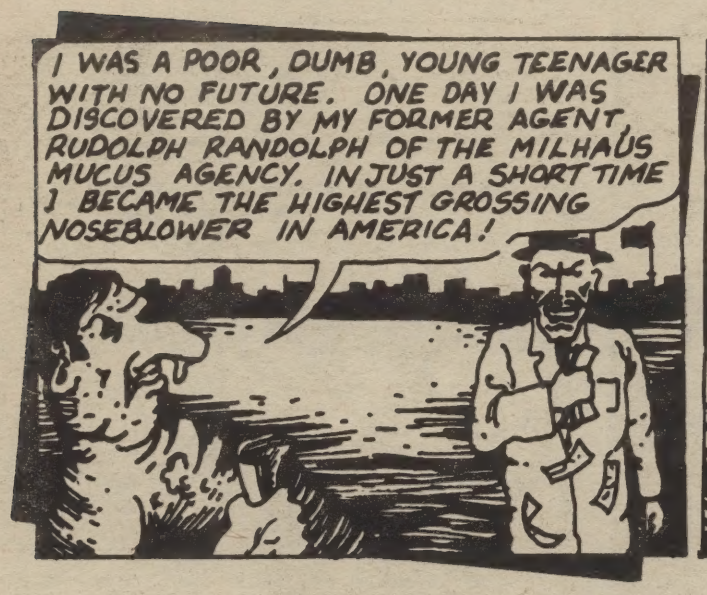
OMAR FEET

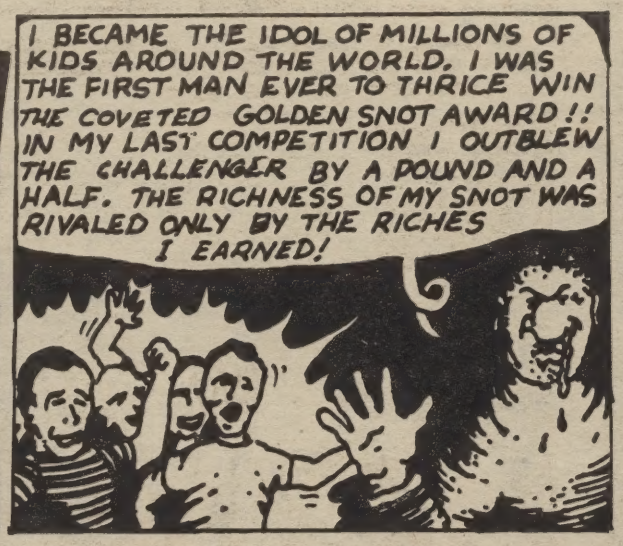
IS IT AN ISLAND? IS IT A FACTORY? NO! IT'S A NOSEBLOWING CHAMPION!

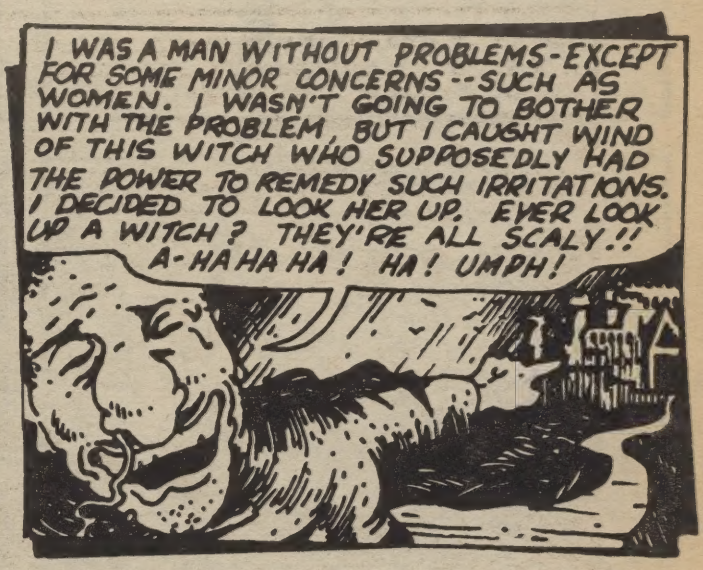
This is not a foot.

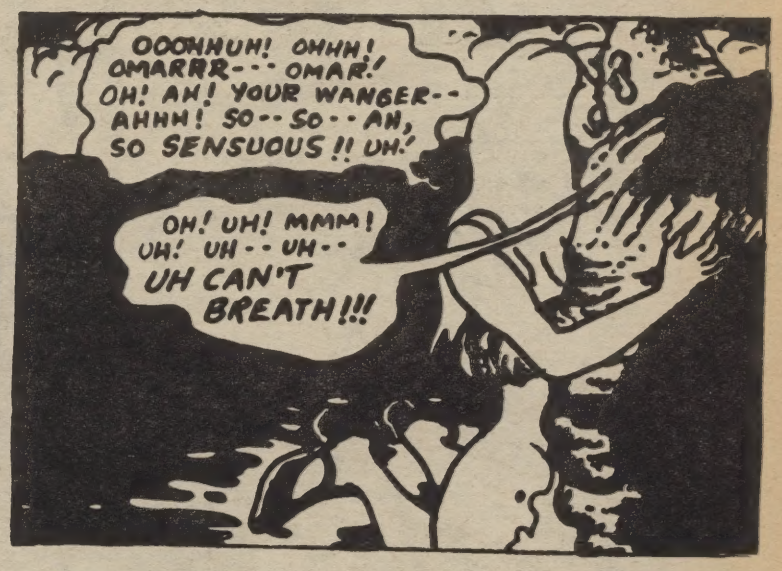
STORY: W.A. BRADLEY
ART: R. LEWIS







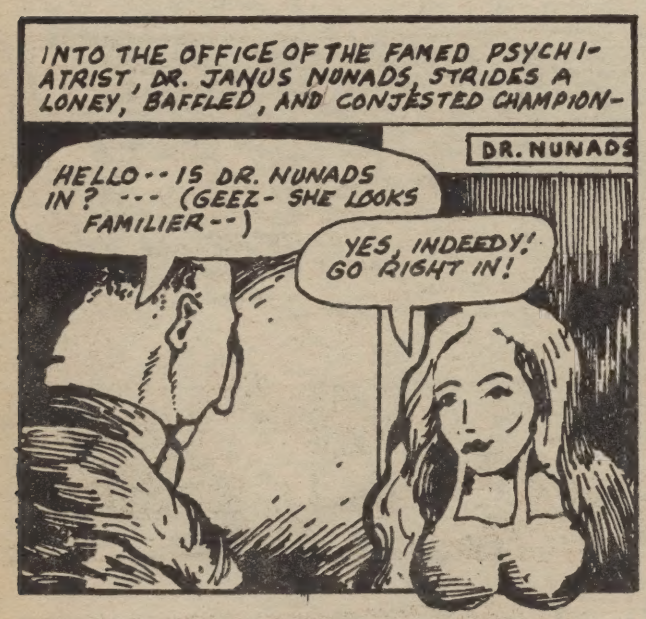


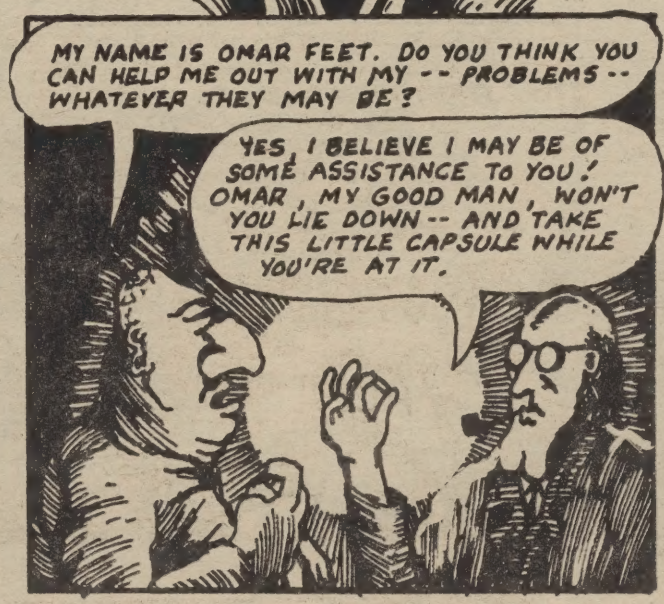


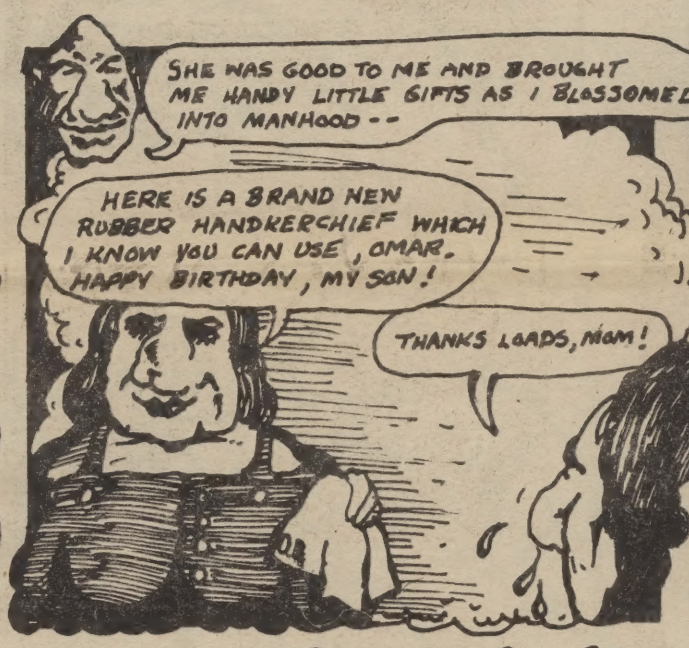
THE CONTINUING ADVENTURES OF

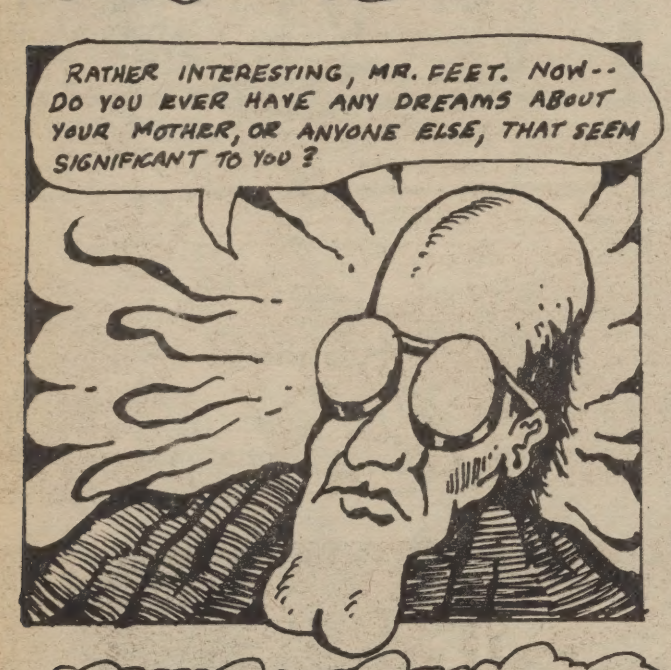
OMAR FEET

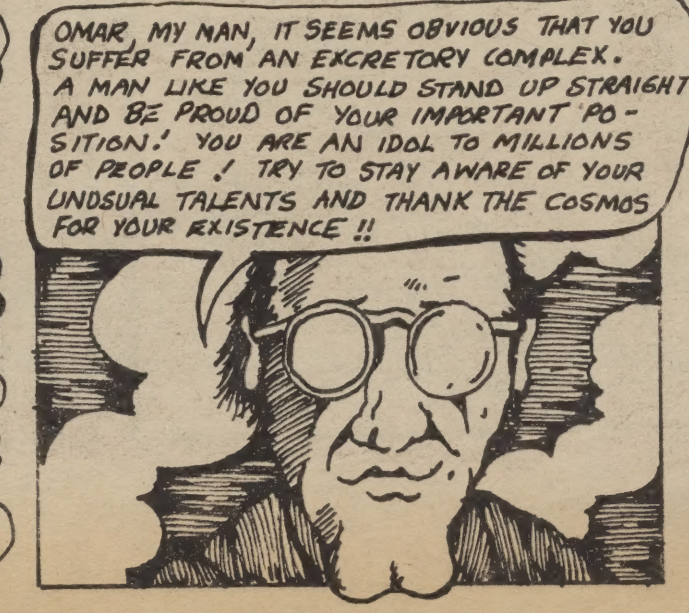
STORY- B. BRADLEY
ART- R. LEWIS

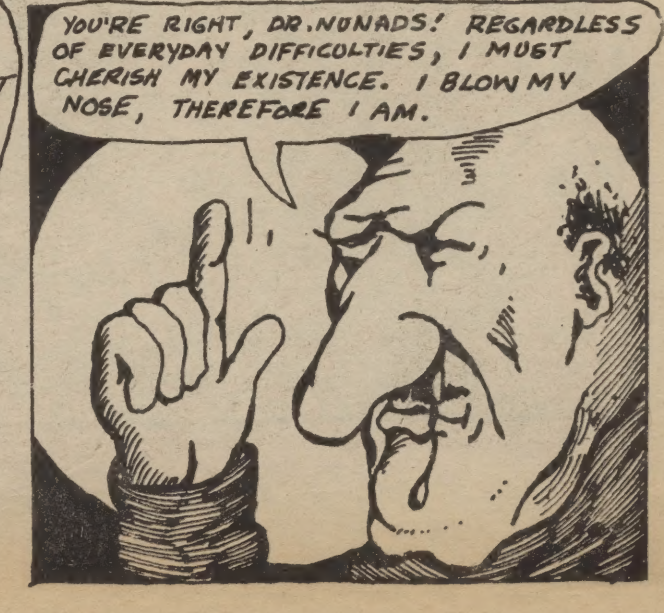












JIVE COMIX

FEATURING: MASTER MEDIA AND HIS FRIENDS

BELIEVE ME, I KNOW WHERE IT'S AT...

I WON'T STEER YOU WRONG... THIS IS ON THE UP AND UP.

HE'S EVERYBODYS FRIEND, ESPECIALLY THE "REAL GO GET'ER"'S. HE HAS ALL THE ANSWERS TO ALL THE QUESTIONS.... THAT HE MADE UP.

NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE OF THESE.....

HE'LL MAKE SURE YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO & WHEN & WHERE TO DO IT.

WOULDN'T STEER ME.. WRONG ≈FRAZZLE≈ CONSUME.. I MUST CONSUME

..AND THIS LITTLE ITEM HERE IS ONLY 200000 DOLLARS

NEWS

HE HAS MANY AIDES & MANY INNOCENTS WHO FOLLOW HIM BLINDLY....

BUY & CONSUME

THEY REACH OUT TO THE COUNTRY SIDE AND THRU-OUT THE BIG CITIES....

≈BLINK≈

THEY LOVE HIM BECAUSE HE DOES THEIR THINKING FOR THEM..

≈MMMM≈

WHERE WILL IT END?. MASTER MEDIA'S ARMS SNAKE OUT.. GRABBING FOR MORE MINDS..

...GATHERING MORE RECRUITS FOR HIS VAST ARMY OF MINDLESS SLAVES....

HAS HE STARTED TO REACH INTO YOUR MIND !!!

DRINK... EAT... TODAY AT THE WHITE HOU... EAT.. CONSUME

HERE... HAVE SOME MORE.

ARE YOU NEXT?!!

MIKE WYSO:

A VOYAGE TO SATURN
POGOSTIN
POGOSTIN-71

WE HAD TRAVELED FAR. SPACE WAS ANETHER WORLD OF SWIRLING MIST AND SEQUIN COLORED STARS THAT TWIRLED IN OUR PATH. FOREVER ABOUT US. AND WE MOVED THROUGH THIS WORLD OF HALF-DREAM AS IF APPROACHING THE DAWN AND SATURN FOREVER BEFORE US MYSTERIOUS HUGE PONDEROUS BLUE AND DARK RED, VEILED IN HER RINGS SHE GATHERED HER MOONS ABOUT HER AND LURED US OUT OF THE VOID. AS WE SAILED ON THE SOLAR WIND

SILVER EYES MOIST AND WARM. I HOPE SHE'S FRIENDLY

OUR VOYAGE LEFT US SHAKEN, STRAINED BY THE THRUST OF PENETRATING HER VEILS. YET I STOOD THERE, HEAT STREAMING FROM ME, CLOUDING MY EYES, HEAVILY, I BREATHED A NEW SCENT. SHE STOOD BEFORE ME. HER SKIN GLISTENING GOLDEN, HER EYE SEARCHED MINE. BARE, NAKED TO HER TOUCH. I FELT HER REACHING, DRAWING ME INTO HER. SOFT ORANGE PETAL AND TURQUOISE LEAVES MOVED IN THE SHADOWS, HER GAZE PASSED ON. I THOUGHT SHE MIGHT AFTER ALL ONLY BE A DREAM

I HOPE SHE FUCKS

DON'T GO NEAR HER. I'VE HEARD ABOUT THINGS LIKE THIS BEFORE. GET THE FUCKIN EQUIPMENT OUT. IF SHE STAYS, WELL FIND OUT WHAT WE CAN

WHAT THE FUCK SHOULD WE DO

THINGS LIKE THIS.....

WHILE WE TOOK OUT OUR EQUIPMENT THE GIRL WALKED BENEATH THE PALE SHADOWS OF THE WOOD. DOM FOLLOWED.

WHERE THE HELL

SUDDENLY, FROM THE WOOD TO MY LEFT, CAME A FLASH. ONE THOUGHT LEAPT TO MY MIND

ZZZZZZZZZAAHH-

WHER'S DOM AND THAT GIRL

I COULD FEEL THE SWEAT TRICKLE ACROSS MY SKIN. THE THIN DUST SUIT STICKING TO MY BACK. SPARKELING VISIONS OF THE GOLDEN WOMAN DANGELED BEFORE MY EYES. THE BRONZE HAIR THAT CLUNG TO HER CHEEKS AND CARESSED HER LOINS. HER EYES. WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LET THEM WANDER OFF

M. POGOSTIN 1977

IS SHE DEAD

I DON'T KNOW

SHE WANTED ME... BUT WHEN I TOUCHED HER SHE FOUGHT.

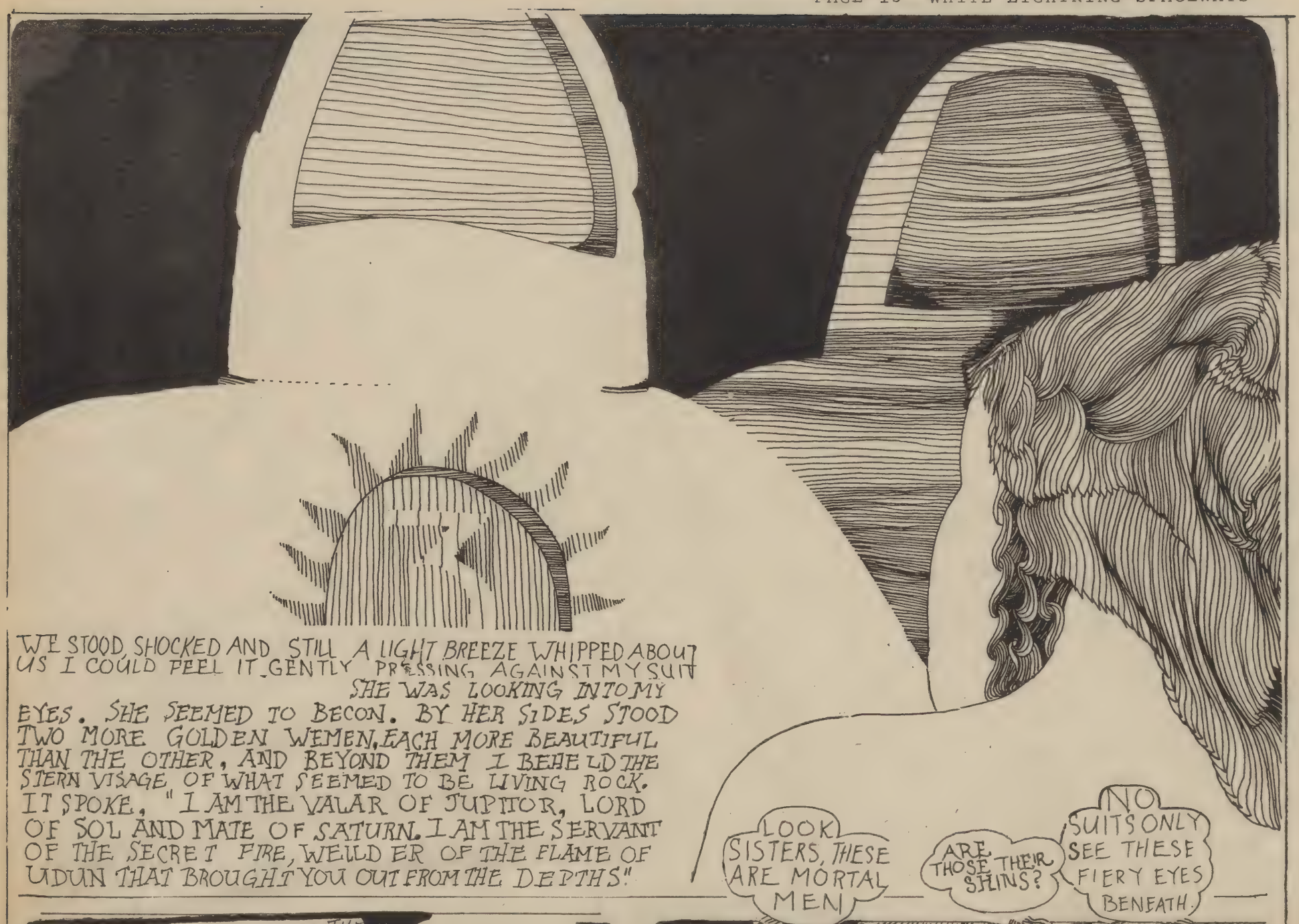
THE IDIOT. HE RAPED HER AND NOW WE'LL CATCH HELL IF WE DON'T GET HOLD IT. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE.

ZZZZ

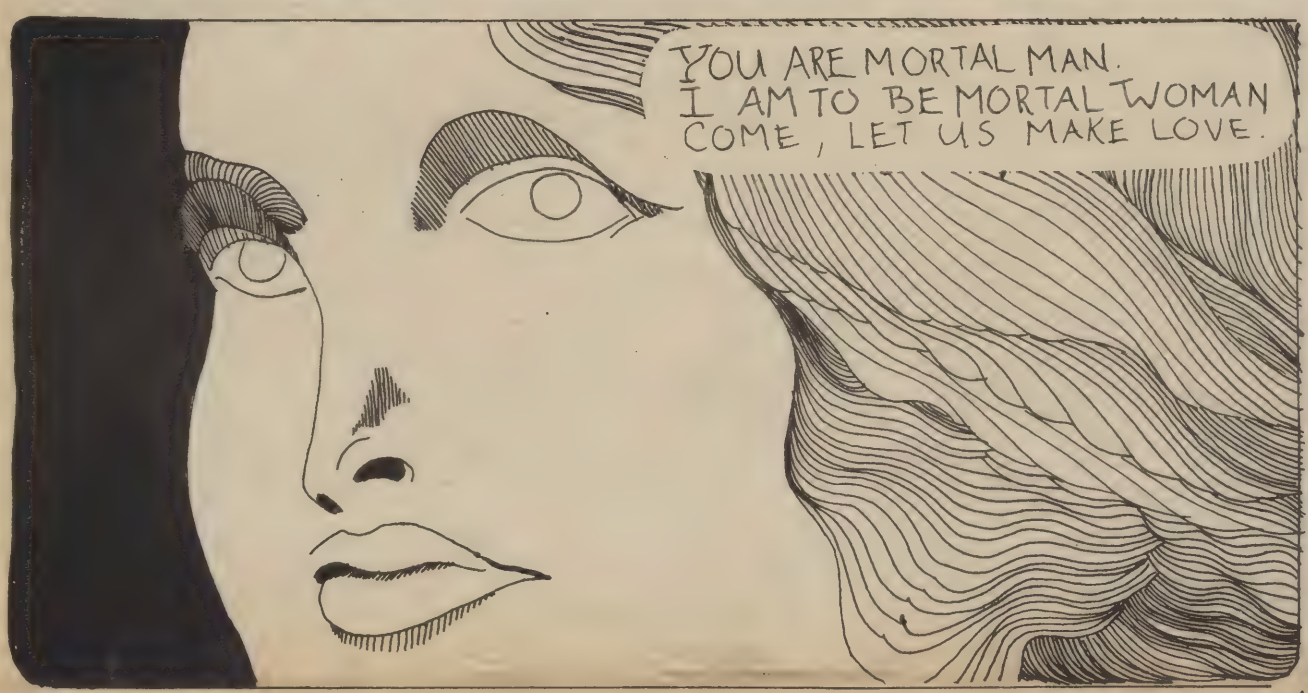
MY EYES FILLED WITH WHIRLING LIGHT SOMETHING HAD SHOT OUT FROM THE FORREST SHADOWS AND GRABED MY LEG.

WHEN MY MIND STOPPED SWIRLING WE WERE FAR FROM THE SHIP ROB LOOKED DEAD. PALE GREEN. ALONE IN THIS PASTELL COLORED WORLD. WE HAD ATTACKED THE GIRL AND SHOT AT AN OTHER.

FORGIVE ME FATHER, I ONLY WISHED TO SEE IF THEY WERE TRULY MEN.... THEY ARE.


WE STOOD SHOCKED AND STILL A LIGHT BREEZE WHIPPED ABOUT US I COULD FEEL IT GENTLY PRESSING AGAINST MY SUIT SHE WAS LOOKING INTO MY EYES. SHE SEEMED TO BECON. BY HER SIDES STOOD TWO MORE GOLDEN WEMEN, EACH MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THE OTHER, AND BEYOND THEM I BEHELD THE STERN VISAGE OF WHAT SEEMED TO BE LIVING ROCK. IT SPOKE, "I AM THE VALAR OF JUPITOR, LORD OF SOL AND MATE OF SATURN. I AM THE SERVANT OF THE SECRET FIRE, WEILDER OF THE FLAME OF UDUN THAT BROUGHT YOU OUT FROM THE DEPTHS."
LOOK SISTERS, THESE ARE MORTAL MEN
ARE THOSE THEIR SHINS?
NO SUITS ONLY SEE THESE FIERY EYES BENEATH.

YOU ARE HERE TO FULFILL THE DESIGNS OF THE ONE. OF THIS YOU ARE YET TO LEARN. THESE ARE MY DAUGHTERS TAKE THEM THEY WILL TEACH YOU."


YOU ARE MORTAL MAN. I AM TO BE MORTAL WOMAN COME, LET US MAKE LOVE.

M. POGOSTIN

THE LAND HAD SEEMINGLY TURNED TO WATER. IT RIPPLED IN THE WIND BUT IT WAS NOT. I SEARCHED THE HORIZON. IT WAS SMOOTH AND EVEN AND CONTINUED UNTILL IT BECAME LOST IN IT'S OWN CURVE. THE SKY WAS BLACK IN SOME PLACES, PALE BLUE IN OTHERS, AND RED IN YET OTHERS. IT WAS FILLED WITH STARS, BUT ABOVE ALL ELSE, HANGING UPON THE HORIZON AND TOO LARGE TO SEE ALL AT ONCE, WAS A GREAT ORB. I KNEW, I HAD SEEN IT GENTLY APPROACHING OUR CRAFT ON OUR JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE. SHE WAS SATURN. SOMETHING WAS WRONG. I HAD MEMORIZED HER PALE COMPLEXION, BUT IT TOOK SOME TIME FOR ME TO REALIZE WHAT IT WAS: THE RINGS. WHERE THE HELL WERE SATURN'S RINGS? MY MIND WAS STILL HAZY. I WAS DIZZY AND FELT OFF BALANCE. I BEGAN TO WONDER WHERE THE FUCK WE WERE. MY EYES BEGAN TO SEARCH FOR CLUES. A SHADOW FELL FROM MY FEET AND TRICKELED AWAY FROM ME UPON THE RIPPELING GROUND. MY EYE FOLLOWED UNTILL IT RESTED UPON THE FOOT OF THE GOLDEN WOMAN. I FOLLOWED THE LINES OF HER LEG TO THE DOWN THAT CARESSED HER LOINS WHERE THERE WAS A GLINT OF PINK. I FELT MY BLOOD QUICKEN AND FOR THE FIRST TIME REALIZED THAT I WAS STILL ALIVE!

TO BE CONTINUED

Fun Bun Funnies
PRESENTS
ShitKix
by F. Martin 1971
HOT SHIT! A CRAYOLA! SURE COULD USE IT FOR MY SIGN TO L.A.!
YEAH... BUT THAT WOULD BE STEALIN'-RIPPIN' OFF A PAL!
NAH, HE'LL NEVER MISS IT! AND I NEED IT TO MAKE MY SIGN!
LATER ON THE ROAD
Thud Thud
LA
HEY! YOU DA GUY WHAT RIPPED OFF A CRAYOLA TODAY?
LA
IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU PERVERTS DAT DA WORLD IS FUCKED UP!
Gush
DON'T LET ME CATCH YA DOIN' DAT AGAIN!
SNIFF SNIFF
ALL DAT WORK GAVE ME AN APPITITE!
NOBODY'S WATCHIN'- I'll TAKE IT!
POOM
LET THIS BE A LESSON FOR YOU CHILDREN, NO ONE ESCAPES SHIT KIX!

WALLSTREET FEET

LEWIS BRADLEY

FRED, WE FIND A NEW ANGLE ON THE M-13 PROMOTION.

ZUT INC.

THESE DAMN ZIPPERS ARE SELLIN' FER SHIT, LET'S PUT ERNIE'S AGENCY ON IT. COME UP WITH SOMETHIN' FLASHY.

OKAY, BOSS.

EEEEEE GEELAT, MAN! OMAR FEET'S ON T.V.!!

SONS OF A THOUSAND BITCHES!

ACHO

UH! SCHNURGHH! -- UH, HI, FOLKS! MY NAME IS OMAR FEET -- AND THIS IS THE NEW "ZUT" M-13 AUTOMATIC ZIPPER!

SALLY, SHOW THE FOLKS HOW IT WORKS!

YES, LADIES, THE NEW SPRING LOADED M-13 WHIPS OPEN WITH JUST A TOUCH OF A FINGER!!! LIKE THIS --

ARGHH!

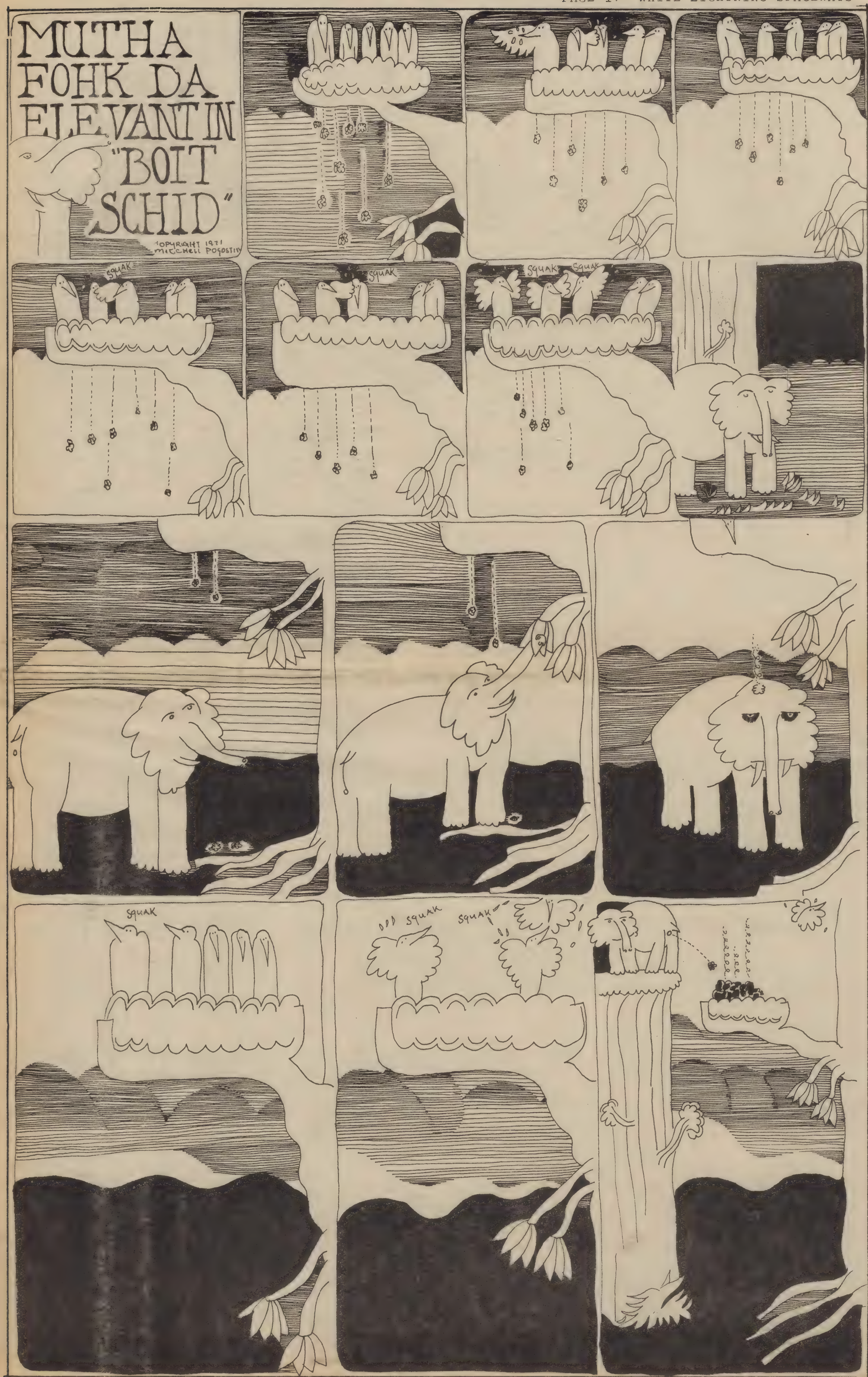
VRRIIP!

ZUT!

MY, OPHELIA, THAT SON OF YOURS IS CERTAINLY A CRAZY MOTHER!

OH RUDY! YOU SAY THE SILLIEST THINGS!

FRED, WE GOTTA FIND A NEW ANGLE ON THE M-13 PROMOTION.


MUTHA FOHK DA ELEVANT IN "BOIT SCHID"
COPYRIGHT 1971 MITCHELL POGOSTIN
SQUAK
SQUAK
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the CRUCIFICTION

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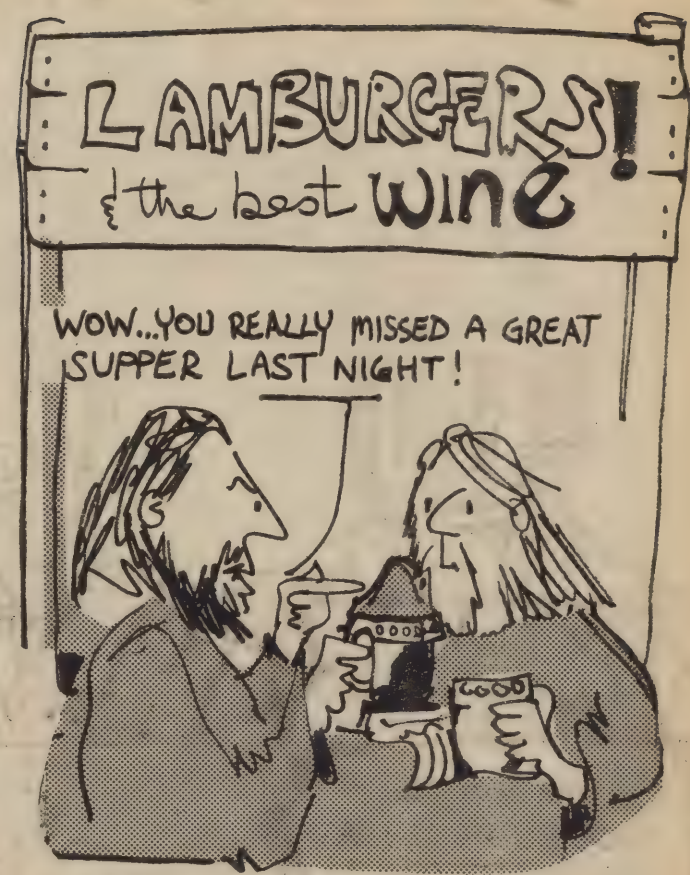
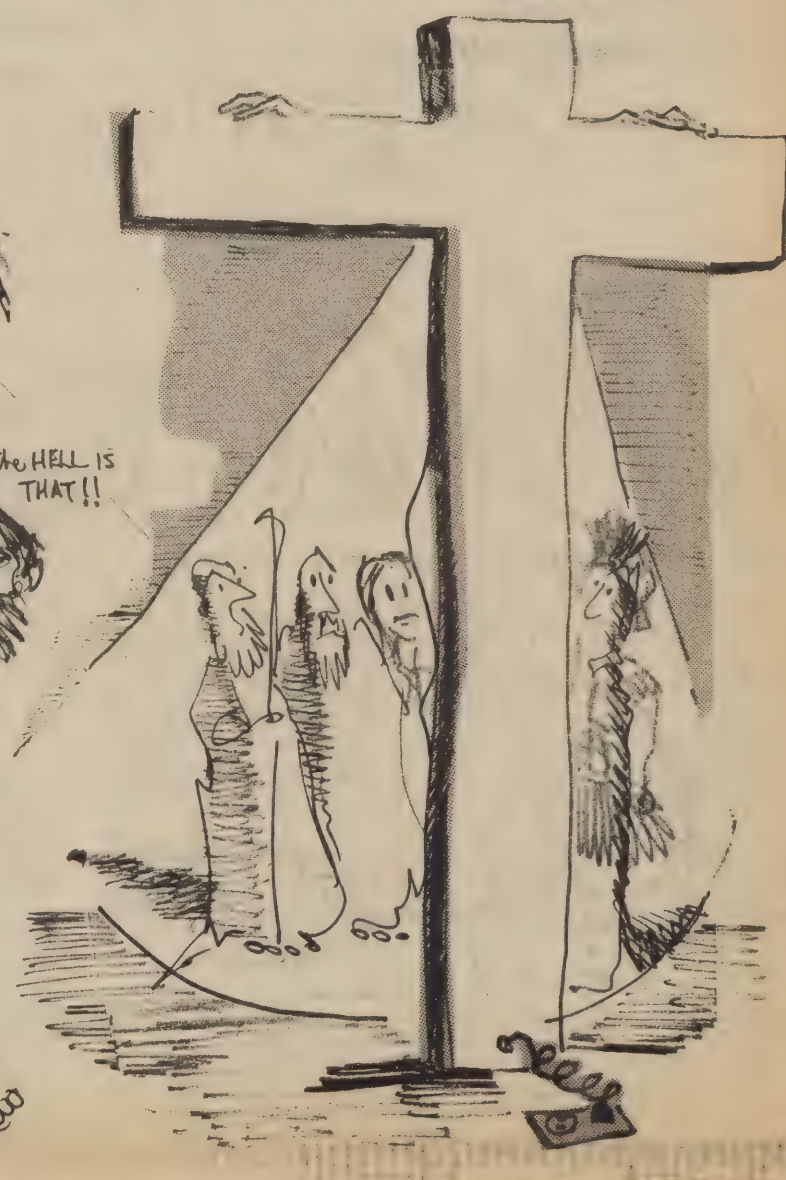
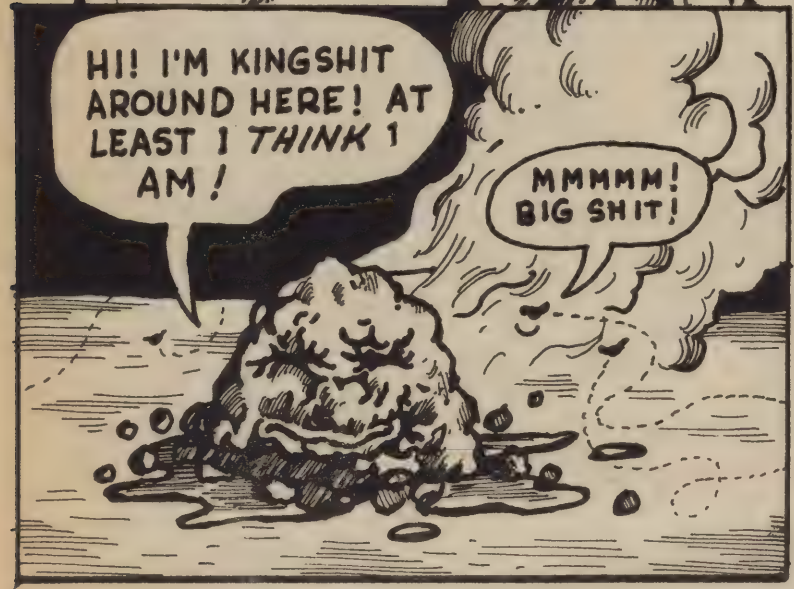
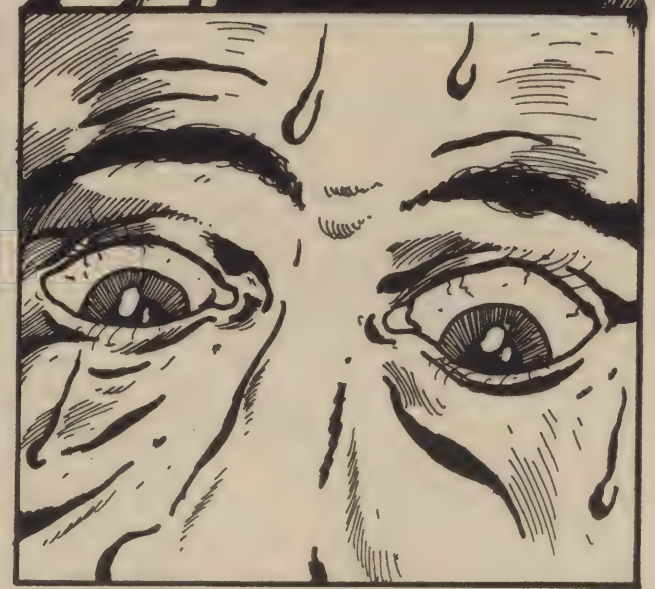
By: BRUCE ROBERTS SEPT/71

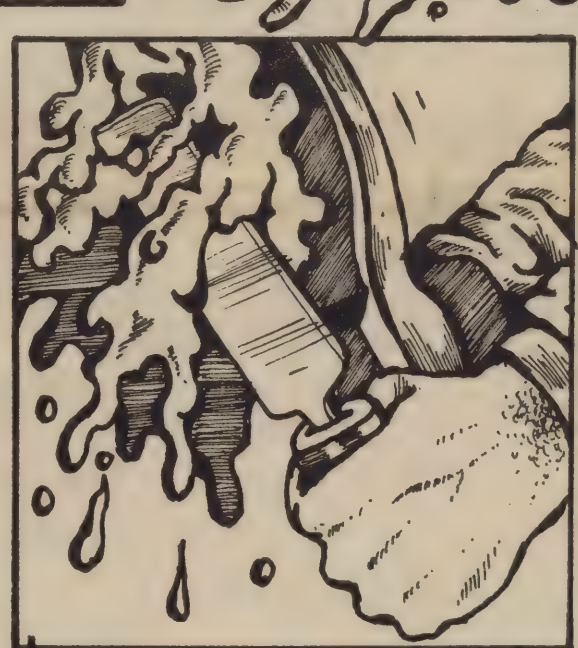


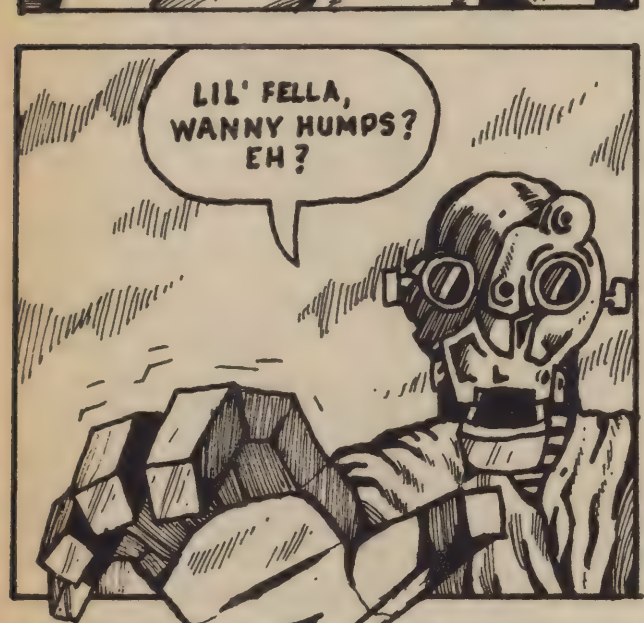


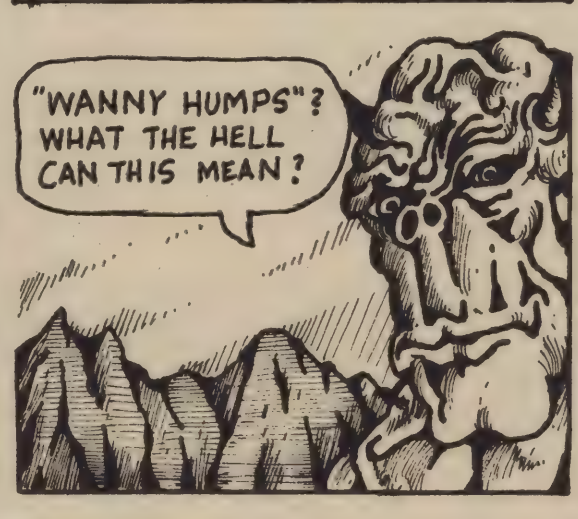
KINGSHIT GOD!

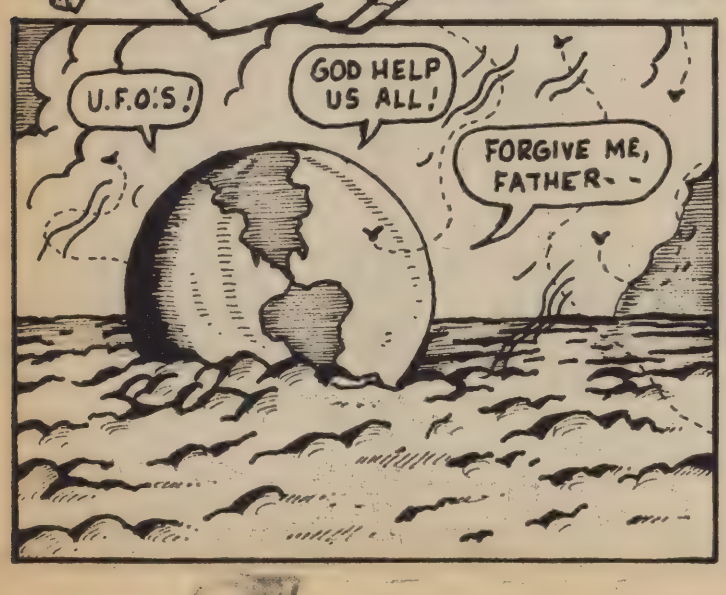


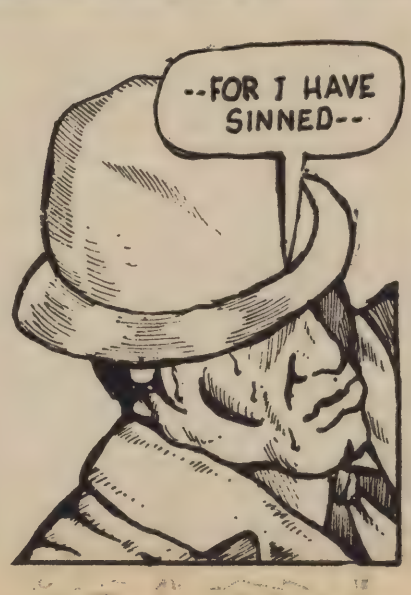






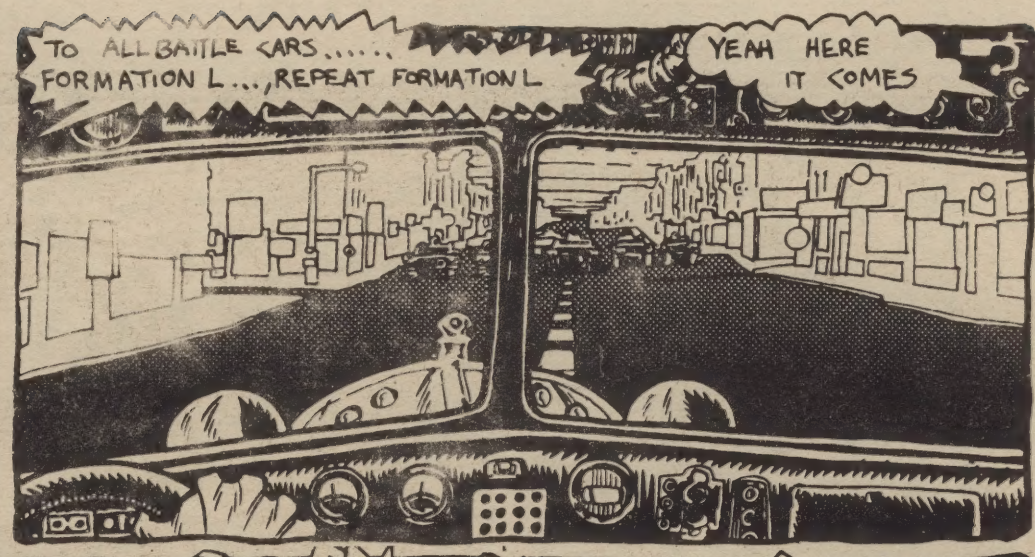


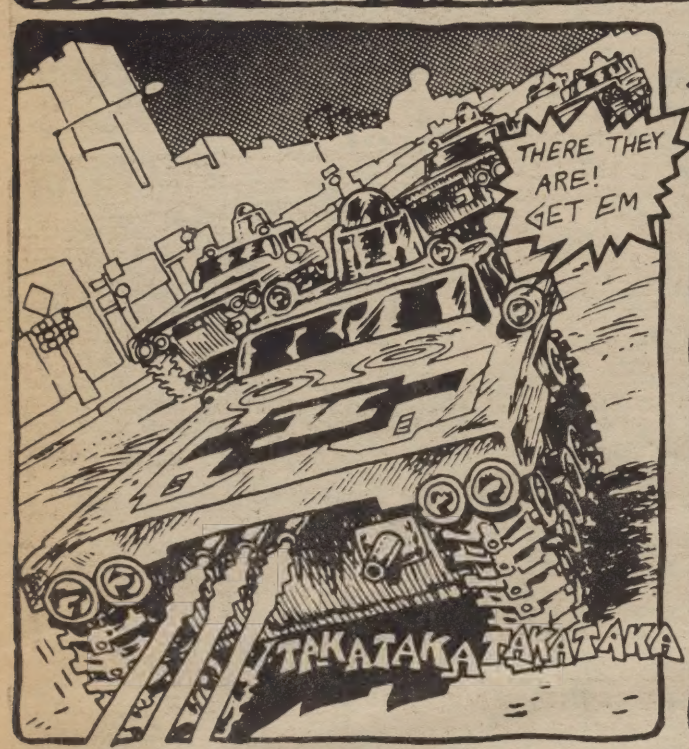


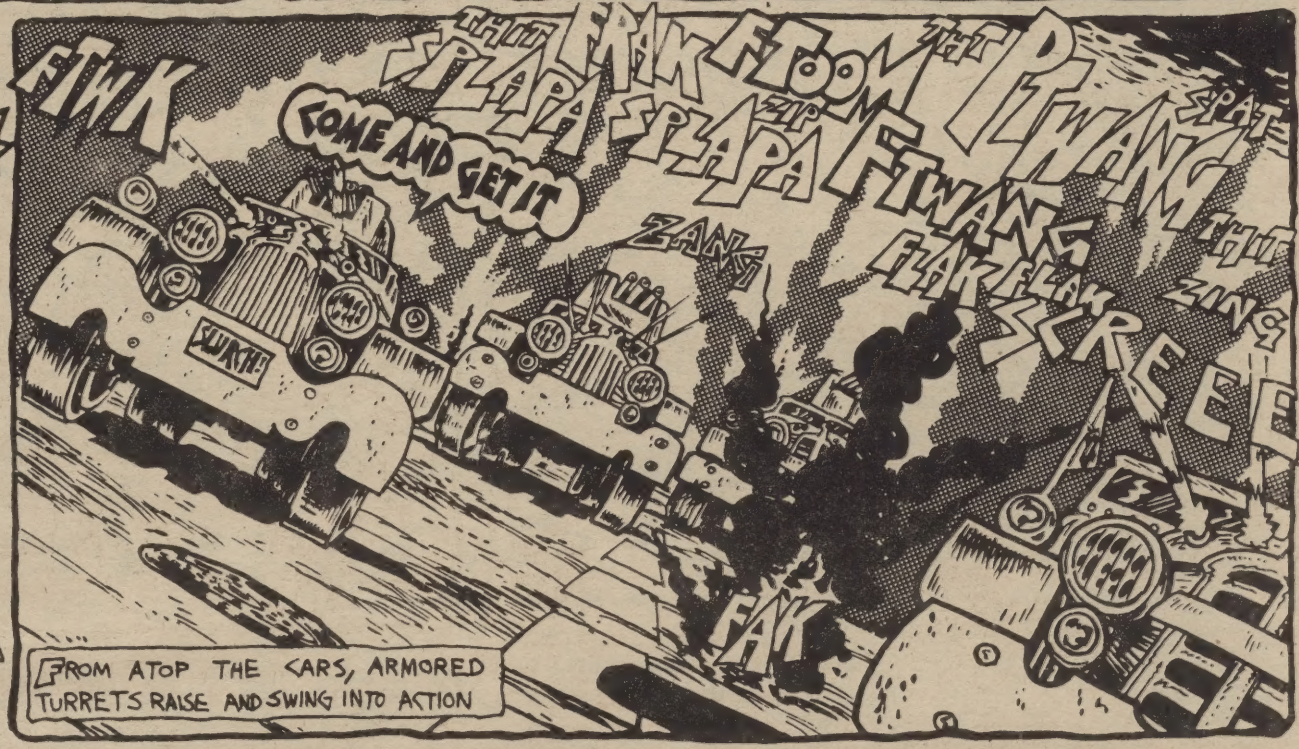


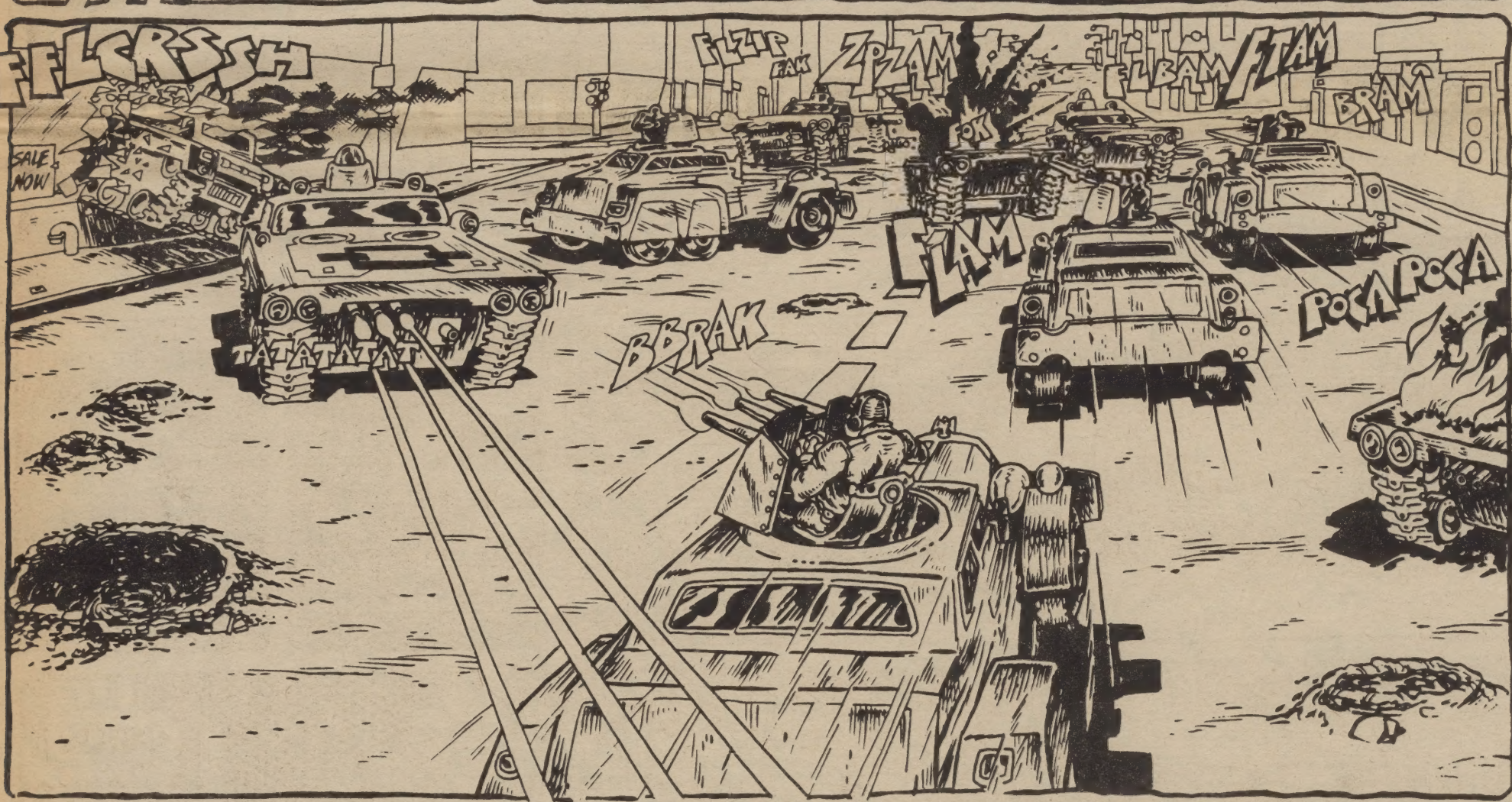
TRASHMAN
AGENT of the th intrnl
BRILLO
SLURP
BACK-WASH
SPAIN
ALONG A LIBERATED STRETCH OF THE FREE-WAY FOUR BATTLE CARS SPEED TO AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION
ALTHOUGH THEY BARE GOVERNMENT MARKINGS, AMONG THEIR PASSENGERS IS NONE OTHER THAN TRASHMAN
GOOD AFTERNOON! OUR MISSION FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS WILL BE TO BLOW UP PITMOURE MEWS
LET ME INTRODUCE TO YOU CITIZEN MACOSI FROM THE LIBERTARIAN CONFEDERATION
THIS IS BIG ERNIE OUR DEMOLITION EXPERT
AND THIS IS DR. EUGENE KRANKER PROFESSOR OF NUMANTICS
WE ARE FACED WITH SOMETHING OF A DILEMA THERE ARE THREE POSSIBLE CHECK POINTS THRU WHICH WE CAN ENTER. ALL THREE ARE EQUALLY WELL FORTIFIED WE MUST RELIE ON DR. KRANKERS DEDUCTIONS TO DECIDE WHICH AFFORDS THE BEST CHANCE TO ENTER
YES GENTLEMEN BY CONCENTRATING ON CERTAIN FIXED POINTS IN THE UNIVERSE A GENERAL PATTERN CAN BE DEDUCED. THUS NUMANTICS
THE DEVICE I EMPLOY: A SINGLE DIE
LEMME SEE .... UM... ...TAKE THE TRI-UNE OF .....
HEY GET THAT FUCKIN' THING OUTA HERE @*!!?
.. DEVIDE BY TY ... BISECT WITH A CLETEOR CLOIT
AHA! .... THERE IT IS! CHECKPOINT MELVIN!
CHECKPOINT MELVIN
HALT! LET US SEE YOUR PAPERS
SMAP
UP AGAINST THE WALL MOTHER FUCKER
CHOKE
CRUPH
BRAPA BRAPA BRAPA
QUICK RADIO AHEAD
TAKA TAKA TAKA

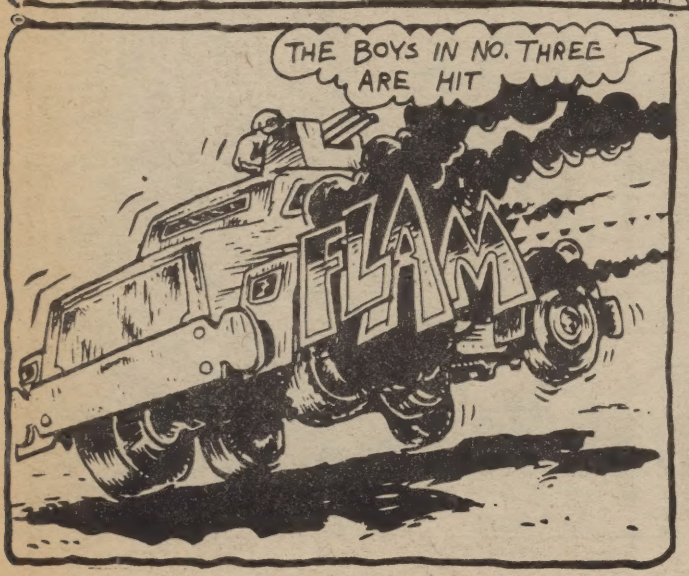
TRASHMAN AGENT of the 6th international
WE SHOULD BE RUNNING INTO DIFFICULTY SOON
DRAWN SPAIN
WRITTEN BY ALGERNON BACKWASH


TO ALL BATTLE CARS..... FORMATION L..., REPEAT FORMATION L
YEAH HERE IT COMES

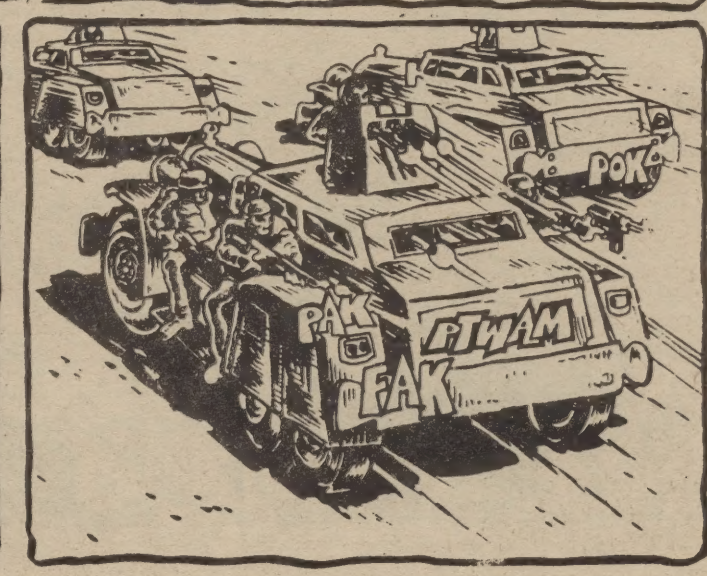

THERE THEY ARE! GET EM
TAKATAKA TAKATAKA


FTWK
COME AND GET IT
SLURPE
ZANG
FAK
FROM ATOP THE CARS, ARMORED TURRETS RAISE AND SWING INTO ACTION

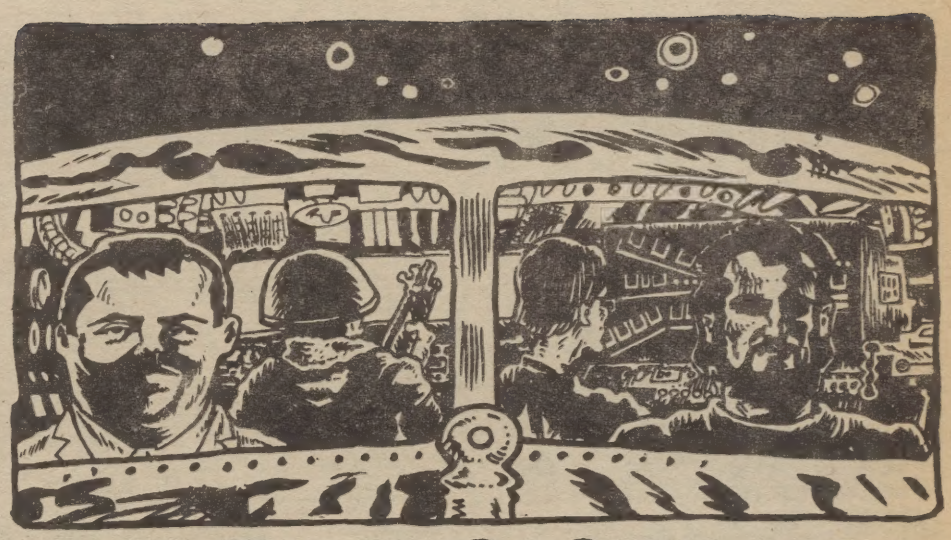

FFLCRSSSH
SALE NOW
TATATATAT
FLZIP
FAK
ZPZAM
POK
FLBAM
FLAM
BRAM
BBRAK
FLAM
POCKA POCKA

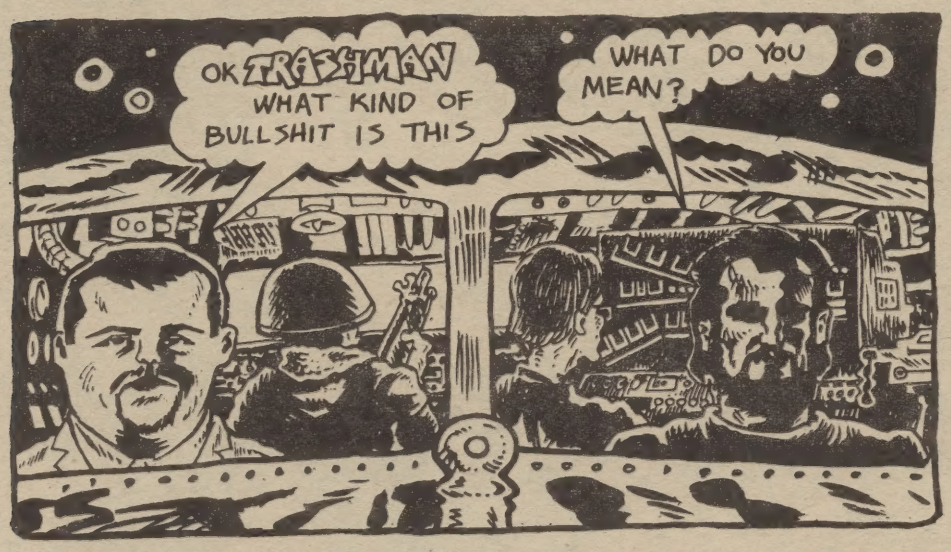

THE BOYS IN NO. THREE ARE HIT
FLAM

HERE THEY COME

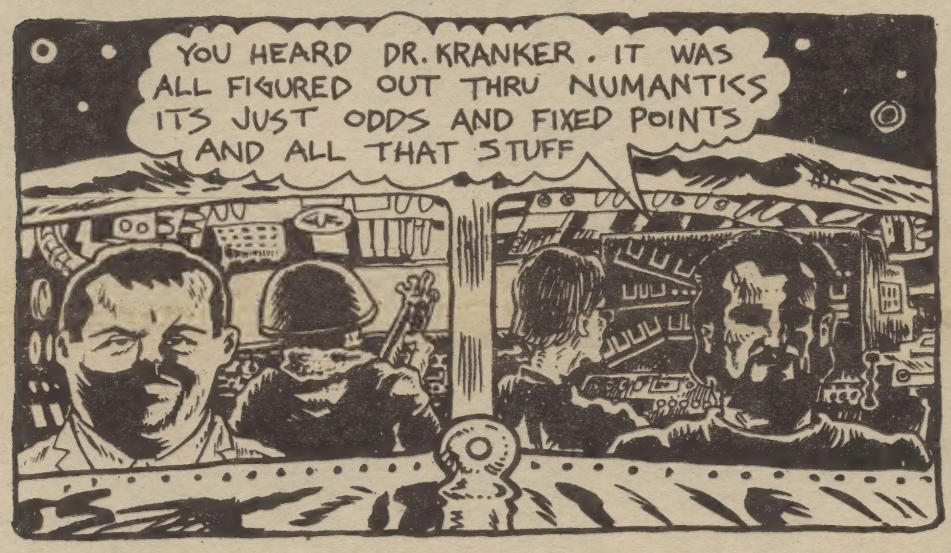

POK
PAK
FAK
PTWAM

TRASHMAN AGENT of the 6th international
DRAWN SPAIN
WRITTEN BY ALGERNON BACKWASH

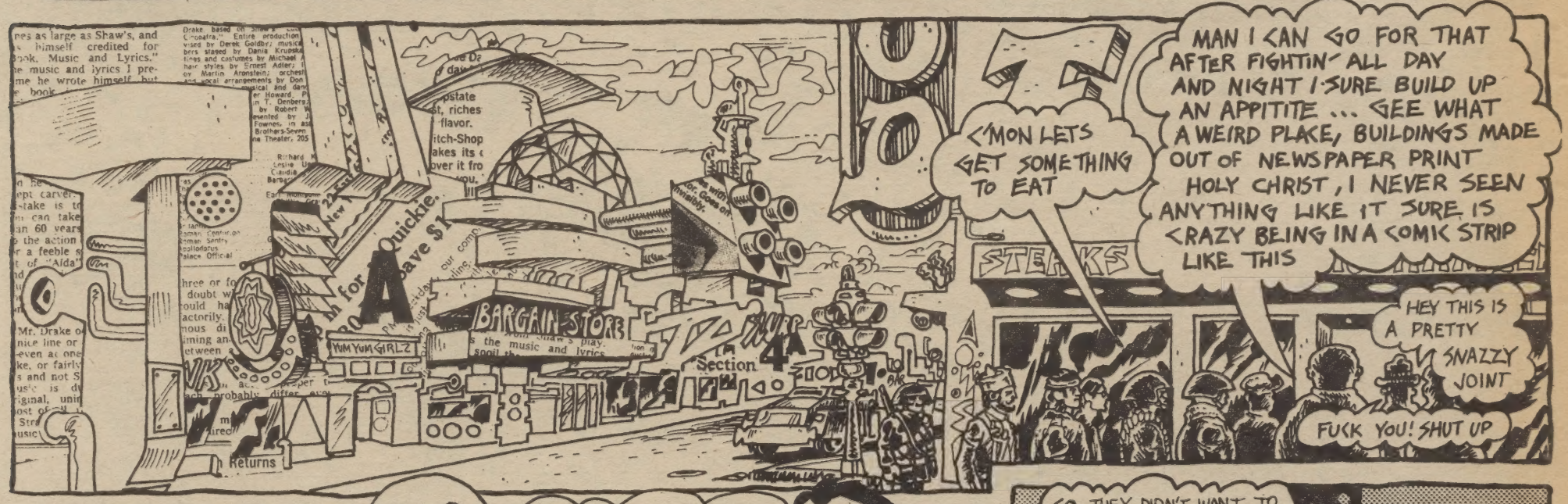



OK TRASHMAN WHAT KIND OF BULLSHIT IS THIS
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN WE FACE OFF MORE THAN OUR NUMBER OF MODERN WELL ARMED POLICE-TRAKS IN THESE OLD CLUNKERS WIPE THEM OUT WITH THE LOSS OF ONE WHAT IS THIS, THE CASUALTY REPORT FROM VIET-NAM ?

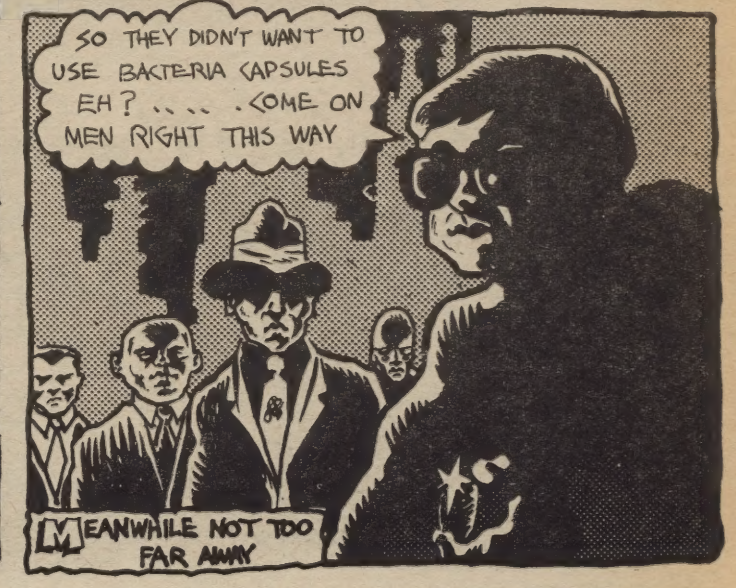

YOU HEARD DR. KRANKER. IT WAS ALL FIGURED OUT THRU NUMANTICS ITS JUST ODDS AND FIXED POINTS AND ALL THAT STUFF

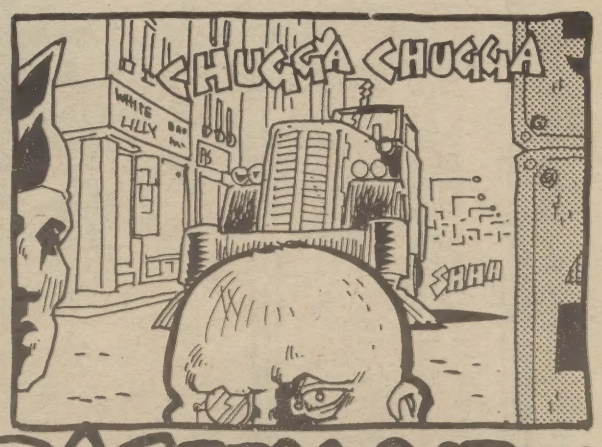
FUCK YOU! DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT SHIT
SH·H·H DONT BLOW IT MAN. THER'S ALL THOSE READERS OUT THERE WATCHING

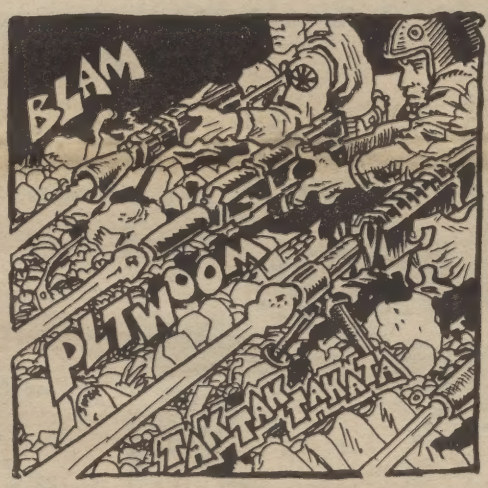

C'MON LETS GET SOMETHING TO EAT
MAN I CAN GO FOR THAT AFTER FIGHTIN' ALL DAY AND NIGHT I SURE BUILD UP AN APPITITE ... GEE WHAT A WEIRD PLACE, BUILDINGS MADE OUT OF NEWSPAPER PRINT HOLY CHRIST, I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT SURE IS CRAZY BEING IN A COMIC STRIP LIKE THIS
HEY THIS IS A PRETTY SNAZZY JOINT
FUCK YOU! SHUT UP
BARGAIN STORE
YUM YUM GIRLZ
STEAKS
Section 4A

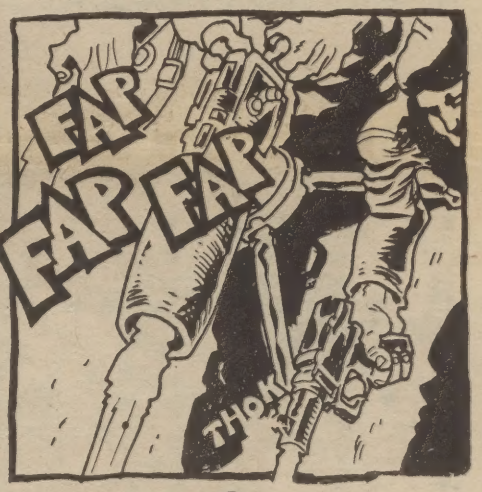
YA IT'S SURE GOOD TO SIT DOWN TO A NICE MEAL. BOY I SURE... UH,OH! HERE THEY COME AGAIN
PASS THE MUSTARD

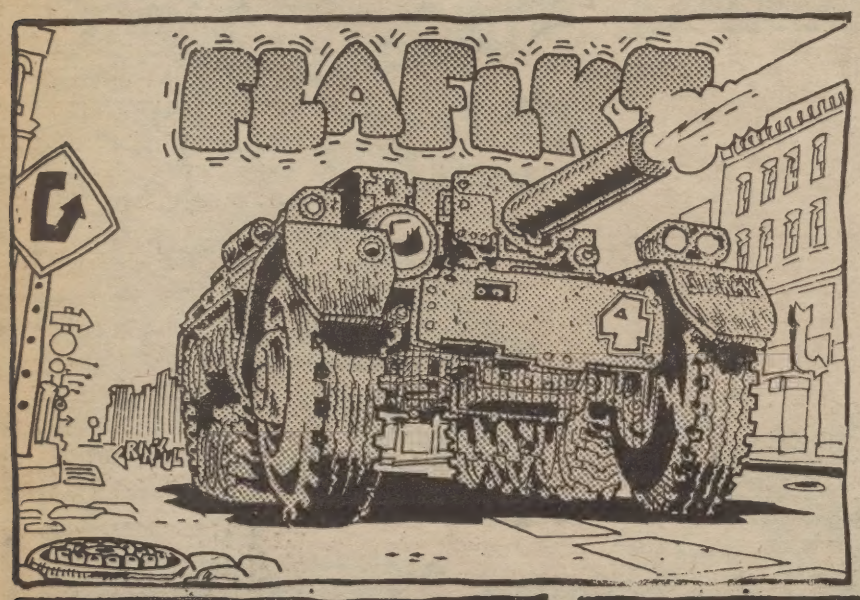
Yi
GODDAM IT! MUNCH! MUNCH! CAN'T EVEN EAT A BITE IN PEACE
CHOMP CHOMP
YA SHIT LIKE THIS REALLY PISSES ME OFF

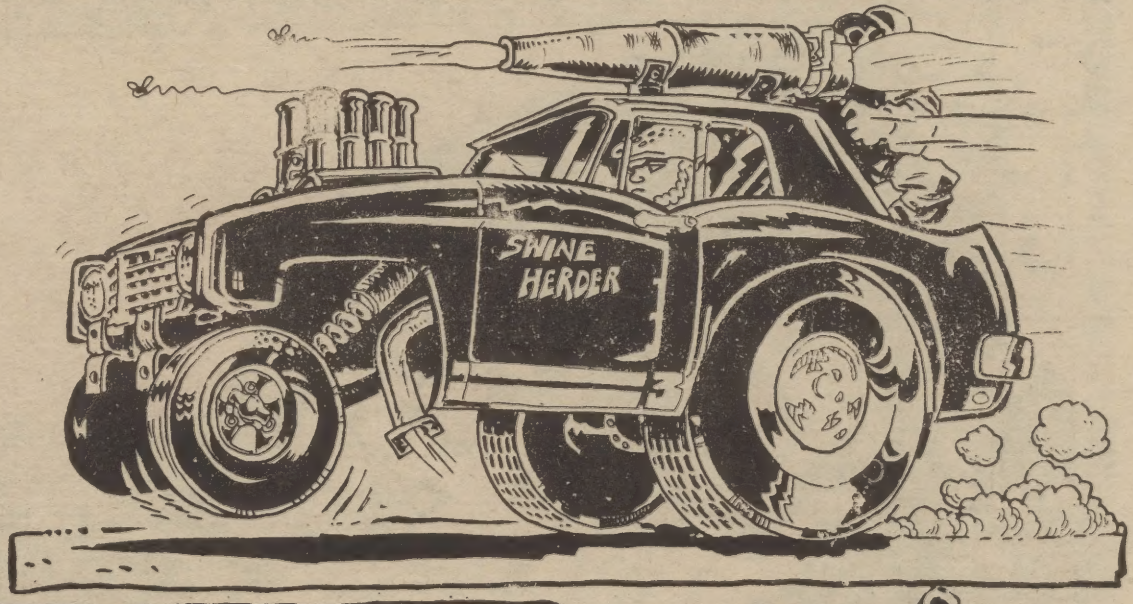

SO THEY DIDN'T WANT TO USE BACTERIA CAPSULES EH? .... COME ON MEN RIGHT THIS WAY
MEANWHILE NOT TOO FAR AWAY

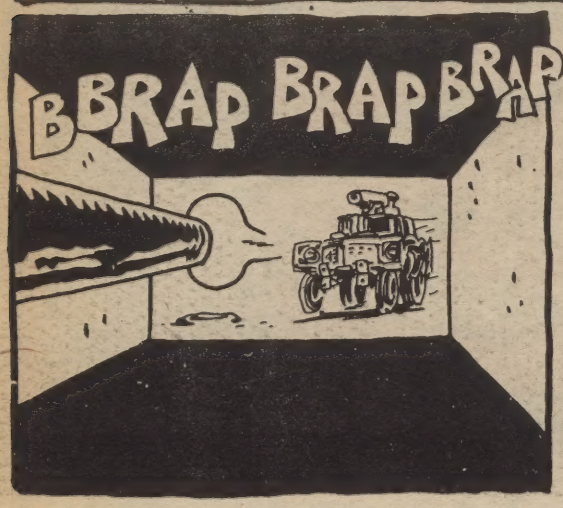


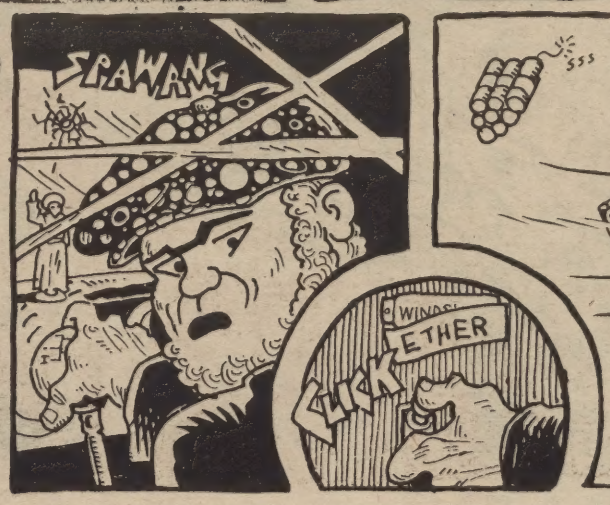


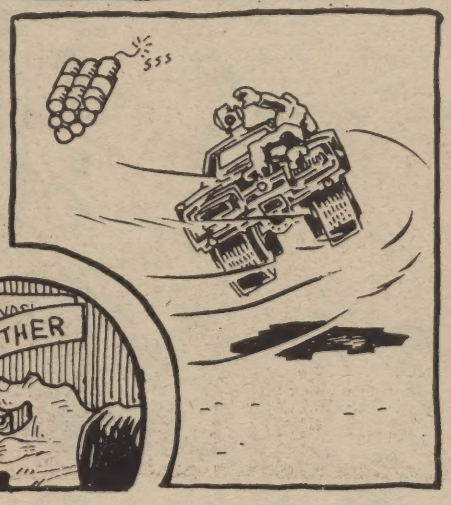












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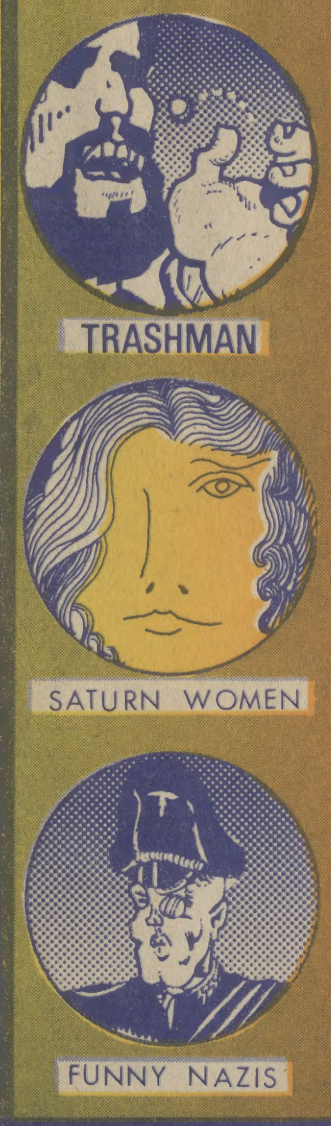

ADULT COMIX

Spain, Yossarian, Lewis, Pogo, Bradley, Martin Schrader, Wyso, Roberts, Fornalik & Muggles